

GEN'L OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE. Governor—Silas Holcomb. Lieutenant Governor—J. E. Harris. Secretary of State—Wm. F. Porter. State Treasurer—John B. Meserve. State Auditor—John F. Cornell. Attorney General—C. J. Smythe. Com. Lands and Buildings—J. V. Wolfe. Supt. Public Instruction—W. R. Jackson. REGENTS STATE UNIVERSITY. Chas. H. Gere, Lincoln; Leavitt Burnham, Omaha; J. M. Hiatt, Alma; E. P. Polines, Pierre; J. T. Maillet, Kearney; M. J. Hull, Edgar. Representatives First District, J. B. Strode, Second, H. D. Mercer, Third, S. Maxwell, Fourth, W. L. Stark, Fifth, R. D. Sutherland, Sixth, W. L. Green. CONGRESSIONAL. Senators—W. V. Allen, of Madison; John M. Thurston, of Omaha. JUDICIARY. Chief Justice—A. M. Post. Associate Justices—L. N. Post, F. F. Fife, J. J. King, of O'Neill. Judge—W. H. Westover, of Rushville. Reporter—John Maher, of Rushville. LAND OFFICES. O'NEILL. Register—S. J. Weekes. Receiver—R. H. Jenness. COUNTY. CLARENCE SELAH. Clerk of the District Court—John Skirving. Deputy—H. K. Henry. Assessor—A. F. Mullin. Sheriff—Casper Engelhardt. Deputy—W. H. Blackner. Supt. of Schools—J. C. Morrow. Treasurer—Miss Annie L. Lewis. Surveyor—L. S. Ulmer. Coroner—Wm. Leil. Attorney—W. R. Butler. SUPERVISORS. FIRST DISTRICT. Cleveland, Sand Creek, Lusk, Saratoga, Rock Falls and Pleasantview—J. A. Bourcanton. SECOND DISTRICT. Shields, Paddock, Scott, Steel Creek, Willard and Iowa—H. Hopkins. THIRD DISTRICT. Grattan and O'Neill—Moses Campbell. FOURTH DISTRICT. Ewing, Verdigris and DeWitt—L. C. Combs. FIFTH DISTRICT. Chambers, Conley, Lake, McClure and Luman—S. L. Conger. SIXTH DISTRICT. Swan, Wyoming, Fairview, Francis, Green Valley, Sheridan and Emmet—Wm. Hayes. SEVENTH DISTRICT. Atkinson and Stuart—W. N. Coats. CITY OF O'NEILL. Supervisor, E. J. Mack; Justices, E. H. Benedict and S. M. Wagers; Constables, Ed. McBride and Perkins Brooks. COUNCILMEN—FIRST WARD. For one year—C. W. Hagonak. For two years—D. H. Cronin. For one year—W. T. Evans. For two years—Alexander Marlow. For one year—W. T. Evans. For two years—Charles Davis. For one year—E. J. Mack. CITY OFFICERS. Mayor, H. E. Murphy; Clerk, N. Martin; Treasurer, John McHugh; City Engineer, John Horriky; Police Judge, H. Kautzman; Chief of Police, P. J. Biglin; Attorney, Thos. Carlin; Weighmaster, D. Stannard. GRATTAN TOWNSHIP. Supervisor, R. Hayes; Treasurer, Barney G. Greedy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor, Ben Johnson; Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Wilcox; Constables, John Horriky and Ed. McBride; Road overseer, J. M. Allen; Brown Dist. No. 4 John Burt. SOLDIERS' RELIEF COMMISSION. Regular meeting first Monday in February of each year, and at such other times as deemed necessary. Robert Gallagher, Pres., chairman; Wm. Bowen, O'Neill, secretary; H. H. Clark, Atkinson. ST. PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Services every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock. Very Rev. Cassidy, Pastor. Sabbath school immediately following services. METHODIST CHURCH. Sunday services—Frothingham 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Class No. 1:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Edworth League) 7:00 P. M. Class No. 3 (Children) 3:00 P. M. and week services—General prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome, especially strangers. E. T. GEORGE, Pastor. G. A. R. POST, NO. 88. The Gen. John O'Neill Post, No. 88, Department of Nebraska G. A. R., will meet the first and third Saturday evening of each month in Masonic hall O'Neill. S. J. SMITH, Com. ELKHORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. W. H. MASON, N. G. O. L. BRIGHT, Sec. GARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M. Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic hall. J. C. BARNES, H. P. W. J. DOBBS, Sec. K. O. P.—HELMET LODGE, U. D. Convention every Monday at 8 o'clock P. M. in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited. ARTHUR COYKENDALL, C. C. E. J. MACK, K. of R. and S. O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30, I. O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. CHAS. BRIGHT, H. P. H. M. TITLEY, Scribe EDEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS OF THE EBENEZER, Meets every 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in Odd Fellows' hall. AGNES T. BENTLEY, N. G. DORA DAVIDSON, Sec. GARFIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F. & A. M. Regular communications Thursday nights on or before the full of the moon. J. J. KING, W. M. HARRY DOWLING, Sec. HOLT-CAMP NO. 1710, M. W. O. F. A. Meets on the first and third Tuesday in each month in the Masonic hall. NEIL BRENNAN, V. C. D. H. OROBIN, Clerk A. O. U. W. NO. 153. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Masonic hall. C. BRIGHT, Rec. S. B. HOWARD, M. W. A Clever Trick. It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents a bottle at P. C. Corrigan's drug store. FOR SALE—Thirty head of white-face Hereford young bulls. 17th JACOB KRAFT, Stuart, Neb.

THE CABIN ON THE CLAIM.

Lonely, you say? with mirthful arch Of sky so grandly lending? By bright-hued clouds and glittering stars A tender message sending? Joyless! when out of crimson cloud The sunrise pours its glory. Morn after morn repeating well Aurora's cheerful story? Peaceless! when night with noiseless feet, From fields of herbs and flowers, Sweet odors in her mantle darts Bears to this cot of ours? Like faintest sounds of distant seas, Founding some castle hoary, We hear the great world's roar and fret, And trace her changeful story. As far away white gleaming sail, Turning a bend of river, A noble deed with radiant flash Makes every heartstring quiver! So, thankful, were the kindly stars Spangle the blue with beauty, We look, and breathe the fervent wish, That all may do their duty. —Boston Transcript.

THE WHITE TOPAZ.

"Isn't it strange, ma," said Josie Bellfield. "This key I have found on the garret floor exactly fits the lock of Mr. Wainwright's funny little Japanese box?" "You don't say so!" said Mrs. Bellfield. "How do you know?" Miss Josephine reddened a little. "Oh, I thought I would just try it," said she, "and it works like a charm." "I should think you would be ashamed of yourself," said Mary, the youngest scion of the house of Bellfield, who with her head aureoled around with a sweeping cap was "doing" the boarders' rooms. Mrs. Bellfield kept boarders and a hard time she had of it, poor soul! between exacting old ladies, capricious young ones, bad bills and an inexorable landlord. "Hold your tongue, Mary!" she said, sharply. "Don't you hear Miss Parker's bell? Run and answer it, directly! Now that she's gone, Josie, what's that about the key? I dare say he's dropped it himself." "No, ma; he always carries it on his ring," said Josephine, in a sepulchral whisper. "Look! I've always wondered what he has kept in that box." "It wouldn't be any harm," said Mrs. Bellfield, drawing a quick breath, "to look into it just for the fun of the thing." "Now that Mary isn't here," whispered Josephine, as she turned the key in the wards of the lock belonging to a quaint Japanese box or cupboard, erected on a rude writing table in the corner of Mr. Wainwright's shabbily furnished bed-room. "La, ma! It's as full of queer little drawers and compartments as it can be! And do look at these little files and screws and buzz saws and blades—the tiniest things in the world!" "I do hope he ain't a counterfeiter," said Mrs. Bellfield, "Open that left-hand drawer, Josie; it's full of funny little tools—and oh, do see that big diamond! doesn't it sparkle?" For out from a velvet-lined subdivision in the tool drawer flashed a many faceted, glittering stone, seeming to create a sudden brilliancy in the dusky corner. "Well, I declare!" said Miss Josephine, with a vicious toss of the head. "If he can afford to own a diamond like that, I don't see any sense in his owing you a quarter's board, ma." "He must be a regular miser, for all he's so young," said Mrs. Bellfield, excitedly; "I wonder if it's an heirloom?" "It must be very valuable, anyhow," said Josephine. "I say, ma, do you suppose it's a real diamond?" "Why, of course it is! No imitation would sparkle so." "I'd like to have Peter see it." "Well, show it to him, then," said Mrs. Bellfield. "You'll have plenty of time to run down to the store with it before Wainwright comes back to dinner." "Would you, ma, if you were me?" "To be sure I would," said the matron. "Peter ought to be a judge of precious stones, seeing he has stood behind the counter of a jeweler's store for three years." "But, ma," twittered Miss Josephine, "suppose he should find it out?" "He won't find it out. Do make haste," urged Mrs. Bellfield. Mr. Puffit had just made an excellent sale of a triple-plated silver teaset to an old lady from the country, who did not know last year's style from this, when Miss Bellfield fluttered in, all smiles and excitement. "I just want to show you something," said Miss Bellfield, feeling in the depths of her pocket. "Oh, here's the box; but the cover has come off. How awkward! Where is it?" There was the box, there was the little piece of pink jeweler's cotton, there was the treacherous cover, but, alas and alackaday! the glittering stone was gone. "What is it, anyway?" said the puzzled Peter. "If it's anything that I can do—"

HE LOST HIS BIG KITES.

Prof. Potter's Aeroplanes Sail Skyward Never to Return. The gaze of Washingtonians who happened to be on the streets about 4 o'clock the other afternoon, says the Washington Star, was directed heavenward. The sight of three great glittering square things that looked something like kites, something like balloons, and yet were similar to neither, created great curiosity. Many thought that the problem of aerial navigation had been solved and much interest in securing an explanation of the mystery was manifested. The queer things which were seen sailing along 2,000 feet above the earth were Prof. Samuel Potter's aeroplanes, which had broken loose from their attachments at Fort Myer and appeared to be making a bee line for one of the planets. "Aeroplanes" is the name given by the scientists of the weather bureau to the kites with which they are now experimenting in order to gain a more thorough knowledge of the conditions and currents of the upper air. The day before the weather man went over the river to continue the kite trials and instead of the usual hempen rope there was attached a fine steel wire to the kites as they were sent aloft. They had ascended to a distance of over a quarter of a mile, when the strain on the wire became too great and it snapped. The kites continued their upward course and drifted slowly in a northeasterly course over the city. People stood on street corners and gazed skyward at the strange objects, which were plainly visible, and from some points of observation seemed almost as if on fire as the sun's slanting rays shone on their shken sides. When night came the kites were still high in the heavens, with no prospect of their coming down to earth again.

A Unique Newspaper.

America doesn't monopolize all the novelties. Pesh, in Hungary, has a telephone newspaper, the only one of its kind in the world. It costs 2 cents and is valuable to persons who are unable or too lazy to use their eyes or cannot read. It has 6,000 subscribers, who receive the news the same as they would ordinary telephone messages. A special wire 168 miles long, runs along the windows of houses of subscribers, which are connected with the main line by separate wires and special apparatus, which prevents the blocking of the system by an accident at one of the stations. Within the house long flexible wires make it possible to carry the receiver to the bed or any other part of the room. The news is not delivered as it happens to come, but is carefully edited and arranged according to a printed schedule, so that a subscriber at any time knows what part of the paper he is going to hear. The staff is organized like that of any other newspaper. After the copy has passed through the hands of the editor, who is liable for its communications, it is given to the "speakers"—ten men with strong voices and clear enunciation, who work in shifts of two at a time and talk the news through a telephone. There are twenty-eight editions uttered a day. Additions to the first edition are announced as news items. To fill up the time when no news is coming in the subscribers are entertained with vocal and instrumental concerts, the wire being in communication with the churches, opera houses and music halls. This unique newspaper has been in existence two years.—Waverly.

An Egyptian Bride.

At the marriage in Egypt of Princess Minet Hanen, sister of the Khedive, the bride came in preceded by a woman musician all dressed in white satin. She was supported by two bridesmaids. Her gown was of white satin, but one could scarcely see the material because of the heavy gold embroidery. Her neck and arms were simply covered with diamonds, and on her head she wore a high crown of precious stones, to which was attached her veil of silk and gold. On either side of her head were ornaments of gold and jewels, with threads of gold reaching to the ground, of such weight that the bridesmaids had to carry them. She was one of the most beautiful women ever seen, and when she was seated on the throne it was a picture. She and her surroundings were beautiful beyond description. When she retired the Khedive stood on the throne and threw newly-coined money among the ladies for luck.

Had Too Much Faith.

A report comes from western Oklahoma that the various bands of the Pawnee Indian tribe are encamped on Black Bear creek and engaged in the wild dances and revels of the annual medicine making. Crazy Horse, one of the medicine men, made a medicine which he declared to be a protection from bullets when applied to the body. His brother volunteered to pose as a target after rubbing the mixture upon his body. He fell dead at the first shot with a bullet through his heart. Crazy horse barely escaped lynching, and a council of chiefs being held, it was decided to dispossess him of all his property, including herds of horses and cattle.

Past Help.

Mrs. Irons, matron of the well known Irons boarding house—Serjeant, I wish you would send a squad of police down to my house as quick as you can! Police Official—Calm your excitement, Mrs. Irons. What is the trouble? "We've got a burglar locked up in the cellar!" "How did he get in?" "Through an outside window. We heard him moving about in the cellar and one of the boarders got up and slipped outside and fastened the shutters tight, and the only door he can get out at is locked. O, we've got him!" "Is there anything of value in your cellar?" "Anything of value? There's a dozen of my best mince pies and some cold meat and—"

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CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature OF Dr. H. H. Plummer ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE. THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT. 900 DROPS. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Facsimile Signature of Dr. H. H. Plummer NEW YORK. 35 DROPS 35 CENTS. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CROCODILE.

A Few of His Peculiar Ways of Transacting Business.

There is little in the animal kingdom that can look so dead and be so much alive as a crocodile, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The number of unsuspecting persons who have mistaken him for a log, and have fallen to discover their mistake until it was too late to be of any benefit to them, will never be known. In ancient times, several years prior to the British occupation of Egypt, some of the people of that country worshipped the crocodile as a god, there being nothing else like him. The fed him on dainties and togged him out with jewelry. In other parts of Egypt, however, the natives looked upon him as a devil. Having no firearms, they did not fill him with lead, but they managed to immolate him successfully with such weapons as were fashionable at the time. The crocodile is not so numerous in the Nile as he was in the days of the Rameses family. In fact, he rather shuns the river now below the second cataract on account of the annoyance inseparable from tourist traffic. It seems impossible for a tourist to see a crocodile without trying to plug him with a revolver, and to a reptile who is fond of a quiet life this sort of thing is simply insufferable. He will not molest a man unless he can take him at a disadvantage, and so long as man does not unthinkingly step on him the crocodile will go his own way and calmly await his opportunity. He feeds on fish, but for a course dinner he would rather have humanity, black preferred, which shows that there is no accounting for taste even among reptiles. His methods for capturing large game are plural as well as singular. Sometimes he will lie on a river bank, partly covered with sand or mud, until an absent-minded native wanders within reach. Having grabbed his prey, he will waddle into the water, and there drown the struggler. He will then drag his victim ashore and bury him in sand or mud, and wait for days before he gorges himself.

HISTORIC QUEBEC.

Parts of it Suggestive of Scenes in the Old World.

From Quebec a correspondent writes to the Paris Messenger: "Ici on parle francais" might be written on the portals of this quaint and picturesque old city. Strolling in lower Quebec, you might easily fancy yourself in Amiens or Dieppe. In the upper town there is more English, but everywhere an amusing mixture. On the same card you will read "Maison a louer," "House to let," on one side of the door "Pas d'admission sans affaires" and on the other "No admittance except on business." This bilingual necessity causes a little extra painting and printing. Each railway crossing must be marked likewise, "Traverse du chemin de fer" and every official "notice" must be printed also in full as an "Avis." The blending is often curious, as when two adjoining shops have their announcements one in French and the other in English. Along the Grande Alle, running right across the Plains of Abraham, you might be in Brussels or Paris, only that Clifton terrace seems to recall you to Kensington. American travelers for whom Europe is too distant are advised to go to Quebec, there to find a bit of the mediaeval old world transplanted to the new, but still embalmed in its ancient religious sentimentality, upon which the rush and roar of modern unrest produce as little effect as the Atlantic breakers on the cliffs of Cape Breton. French continues uppermost until you pass Mon-

A GREAT SUNDAY PAPER FREE.

The Semi-Weekly State Journal wants to get 5,000 new subscribers during the next thirty days, and as a special offer, one that is bound to bring new subscribers, will send the Semi-Weekly State Journal every Tuesday and Friday for a whole year for one dollar, and as a special premium will also send the Great Sunday State Journal, sixteen pages every Sunday, for three months free. Remember, you will get the Semi-Weekly State Journal a whole year and the Great Sunday paper for three months all for one dollar. To get the advantage of this greatest of all offers you must send your dollar direct to The State Journal, Lincoln, Neb., and not through an agent. Never before has so much good reading matter been offered for one dollar. The Sunday Journal contains more reading matter alone than many magazines. If you want to keep up with the world's doings, here is a chance such as has never been offered before. This offer may be withdrawn soon, so do not put off sending your dollar for fear you may be disappointed. One dollar does it all. One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly. That's what you want! Rheumatism Cured in a Day. "Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in from one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by P. C. Corrigan, druggist, O'Neill, Neb. Say, is your subscription paid up to date? If not call around and settle. Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by P. C. Corrigan.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this abstract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding a gripe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers it the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50 cents or \$1 per bottle at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.